

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 465

“The daughter belonging to the Morrison Group’s family was kidnapped today. After receiving the ransom, the kidnappers didn’t return the baby. Hence, the baby has yet to be found. According to the parents, the baby has a butterfly-shaped birthmark on its waist. They are appealing to whoever has seen the baby to give them a call. Their contact is...”

“A butterfly-shaped birthmark.” When she heard the news report, Rachel thought about the baby that she had just found. Doesn’t the child have a butterfly-shaped birthmark too? Could the baby belong to the Morrison family?

She had heard of the Morrison Group before as it was among the city’s largest conglomerates. She couldn’t believe the fact that the baby she found came from such a prominent background.

After getting over her shock, Rachel was delighted to have found the baby’s parents. Hence, she decided to send the baby straight to the Morrison Group. She had previously worked as a cleaner nearby. Hence, she knew where their office was located.

After finishing up her meal, Rachel wanted to take her own daughter to her neighbor for her to be watched over before she left. However, the moment she carried her, a ludicrous thought crossed her mind.

Taking a good look at her own home, she realized that the paint in her house was already peeling and she had covered them up with newspapers. The kitchen and toilet were exceptionally small while the hall hardly had any space left after the sofa was placed inside.

Furthermore, she didn’t even own the place. When she thought about the contemptuous look her landlord gave whenever she paid her rental every month, Rachel couldn’t help but wonder, Will my child have a good life if she stays with me?

No, what awaits her is only suffering. But what if she is raised by the Morrison family? If my daughter becomes the Morrison family’s daughter, she will have everything she wishes for and live the life of a princess.

Rachel's heart raced furiously the moment the idea popped into her head. That's right. I cannot let my daughter suffer and I must make sure she has a better life.

Having made the decision, Rachel examined the birthmark of the baby girl and branded her daughter with a similar one.

When she heard her daughter crying in excruciating pain during the branding, Rachel was so heartbroken that she had to hold her breath. Tears couldn't help but stream down her cheeks.

"Be good, my baby. I am doing this for your own good. I want you to have a better life. Be good and stop crying now," Rachel coaxed her daughter.

After a few days when the brand finally healed, Rachel checked to see that it looked similar to the birthmark. With that, she decided to send her daughter to the Morrison family.

After coaxing the baby she found to sleep, Rachel headed to Morrison Group with her own daughter. When she informed the reception about the purpose of her visit, the baby's parents rushed over in delight.

Lifting up its clothes to check, they saw the butterfly-shaped birthmark by her waist.

"Thank you. We really can't thank you enough." The lady of the Morrison family who was also Benedict's mother held onto Rachel's hand gratefully. She was greatly relieved to have her daughter back safe and sound.

Rachel replied awkwardly. "It's nothing. I found it by coincidence."

Nevertheless, Benedict's parents insisted on giving Rachel a huge reward to thank her. However, there was no way Rachel would accept it. After being rejected a few times, Benedict's parents didn't force the issue and assumed that they had just met a good Samaritan.

Back at home, Rachel lay on her bed and cried as she didn't know when she would be able to see her daughter again. She reiterated to herself. I don't regret it. At the end of the day, I want my child to have a better life.

After revealing the truth in detail, Rachel sobbed while apologizing, "Vivian, this is all my fault as I was too selfish then. I am the cause of your suffering. Can you ever forgive me?"

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Vivian was stunned for a long while after hearing Rachel's story. It seemed that her suspicions were correct and Benedict was indeed her brother. She was a member of the Morrison family while Evelyn was Rachel and Harvey's daughter.

It explained why the paternity test showed that she wasn't Harvey's daughter and the reason why her bone marrow wasn't compatible with Rachel. Furthermore, she understood why Rachel refused to reveal where her biological daughter was. Everything made sense now.

Vivian wasn't sure how she felt at that moment. She felt like laughing and crying at the same time to have realized that her life had been but a lie. Fate had been playing a cruel trick on her since she was young.

For a fleeting moment, Vivian felt confused. Who am I then? Where am I supposed to go? Somehow she felt that she was neither the Morrison family's nor Rachel's daughter. What am I going to do going forward?

When Rachel saw Vivian's ashen expression while staring at her listlessly, she assumed Vivian wasn't willing to forgive her. "Vivian, I'm sorry. Say something, please? I have wronged you. Hit me if it makes you feel better." Just as she spoke, Rachel lifted Vivian's hands to hit herself.

Jolted back to her senses by Rachel's action, Vivian quickly retracted her hand. "Mom, what are you doing?"

"It's all my fault. I'm not worthy to be your mom. Vivian, I'm sorry. I'm truly sorry..."

Vivian's heart melted when she saw Rachel apologizing to her in tears.

Although Rachel had switched her at birth, she still raised her as if she was her own daughter. She couldn't forget the scene during a cold winter night, Rachel hugged her feet to sleep as they were too poor to own a heater.

Her memory was filled with similar events. Although she didn't have a father, Rachel had showered her with more than enough love to make up for it. Therefore, Vivian couldn't bring herself to blame her.

With a piece of tissue, Vivian helped Rachel wipe her tears. "Mom, I don't blame you. No matter what happens, you are the one who has raised me painstakingly. Even though I'm not your biological daughter, you are still my mother."

"Really, Vivian? Do you really forgive me?"

"Mmm-hmm." Vivian nodded with conviction. "You will always be my mom."

A smile finally broke out on Rachel's face. After spending so many years together, she had long treated Vivian as her own.

In fact, to compensate for the guilt she felt, she always spent as much as she could on Vivian despite not earning much.

Therefore, she would have been devastated if Vivian had broken ties with her because of what she did.

"Thank you, Vivian. Thank you for forgiving me and acknowledging me as your mom still."

Vivian reached out to hug Rachel and burst into tears on her shoulders. "Mom, as long as you're willing, I will always be your daughter. I will take care of you even in your old age."

Vivian's words intensified Rachel's guilt. This girl is simply too kind. Despite knowing what I did, not only did she forgive me, but also promised to care for me. It's all my fault to have committed such a terrible deed against her.

After crying in each other's arms, Vivian remembered Rachel's condition and gently pushed her away. "Mom, let's stop crying. Your health isn't great so it's better not to get too emotional."

"Alright, I'll stop crying." Rachel wiped the tears off her eyes. When she saw that Vivian had tears in her eyes, she caressed her face with a sympathetic expression. "I'll stop crying and so should you."

"Mmm-hmm." Vivian grunted in acknowledgment as she wiped her tears clean.

After getting it off her chest, Vivian felt the distance between her and her mom drew closer now. At this moment, she felt loved again.

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Suddenly, Rachel looked at Vivian as if she had something to say. It was as if something had occurred to her. Sensing her reticence, Vivian asked softly, "Mom, what's is it? Do you have something to tell me?"

When Rachel stared at Vivian with a wary gaze and conflicted expression, Vivian became more confused.

"Vivian, do you plan to tell Benedict about this?"

Having heard Rachel's question, Vivian finally understood why she reacted that way earlier. It was totally understandable for Rachel to be concerned as Evelyn was her biological daughter after all.

However, Vivian didn't know what to say in response.

On one hand, Benedict was her brother and her only living family related by blood. However, for the last twenty years and more, Benedict had assumed Evelyn was his sister and loved her to bits. If I tell Benedict the truth, will he be able to accept it?

Meanwhile, Vivian looked at Rachel who was waiting anxiously for an answer. Although Rachel didn't say a word, it was obvious to Vivian that she didn't want her to reveal the truth, so that Evelyn would not lose the luxurious life she was currently enjoying.

"I... I don't know." After hesitating for a moment, Vivian was upfront about her feelings. "I haven't given it much thought as I have just found out about it."

"Mmm-hmm." Rachel nodded, she knew it wasn't appropriate to press on the matter. However, a tinge of disappointment flashed across her eyes instead.

As Vivian was aware of what her intentions were, both of them fell into an awkward silence.

"Mom, you should rest now. I need to go as I have something to attend to." Vivian broke the silence by taking her leave.

"Alright, you just go ahead." Vivian didn't ask her to stay back any longer.

"Alright, you should try and get some rest." Just as she spoke, Vivian helped Rachel lie down and tucked her in. After that, she turned and left the ward.

Having left the hospital, Vivian began to consider what she should be doing next.

Although she hadn't decided if she should tell Benedict the truth, she was sure that Evelyn had to know. Given Rachel's condition, she had no time to lose. If Evelyn knew that Rachel was her biological mom, she might be willing to donate her bone marrow to her.

However, Vivian was worried that Evelyn would not believe her.

Her relationship with Evelyn was in tatters especially after she learned that Evelyn was the one who planned her kidnapping. Every time she saw Evelyn, she would relive the scene where four men tore off her clothes, she had nothing but hatred for her.

Furthermore, Evelyn was the cause of her currently strained relationship with Finnick. Hence, the last person she wanted to see now was Evelyn.

However, the thought of Rachel's condition... Forget it. I'll just bear with it for Rachel's sake. I believe Evelyn will not be as cruel as to not save her biological mother.

Having thought through it, Vivian took a cab to the Morrison residence.

When she arrived, she hesitated for a while at the entrance. But in the end, she steeled herself and pressed the doorbell. Unexpectedly, it was Benedict that came to the door.

The moment she saw him, Vivian was stunned.

Although he had given her a sense of inexplicable familiarity and also saved her a few times from danger, she had always treated him as a good friend.

Now that she knew he was her brother, she didn't know how to face him.

Subconsciously, tears welled up in her eyes. Vivian quickly lowered her head and tried to wipe them off discreetly.

"Vivian, it's a surprise to see you here." When he saw Vivian, Benedict somehow felt her sudden appearance was within his expectation. The frequency of meeting Vivian today was unusually high. Given the fact that he was investigating her, Benedict couldn't help but probe Vivian.